Harvard Triumphs in Slow Varsity Race, While Yale Wins the Freshman and Junior Events

ELIS TRIUMPH IN

MORNING RACES

Win Freshman and Junior

Events by 3-4 of a Length.

Special to THE SUN AND NEW YORK HERALD

tinctly blue tinge early in the day. First the freshman race, which had been

conceded to the Crimson, went to the Elis, and then the junior varsity event

Cove to the navy yard in the splendid

HORDE TO CAPTAIN YALE.

GALES FERRY, Conn., June 25.—Stephen Y. Horde, of Terre Haute, Ind., to-night was elected captain of the Yale varsity crew for next year. Horde rowed No. 4 in to-day's race. He prepared for Yale at Philips-Andover Academy.

Coach Guy Nickails of Yale made the following statement after the race:

"Harvard is to be congratulated on a splendid victory which was well deserved."

Capt. Peters, of the Yale varsity crew, said: "It was a good hard race. They jumped us at the start. We rowed a hard stroke, but they beat us cleanly."

McCAGG HARVARD'S CAPTAIN.

RELD TOP, Conn., June 25.—Louis B. Mc-Cagg of New York, to-night was chosen as captain of next year's Harvard varsity crew. He prepared at St. Paul's School, and rowed No. 4 in the race to-day.
William Haines, coach of the victorious Harvard oarsmen, said to-night:
"I am greatly pleased by the result of the big race. Yale had a good crew and proved a worthy foe."

NEW LONDON, Conn., June 25 .- The

HARVARD VARSITY IS EASY VICTOR

lale's Shell, Carrying Dead Weight of Stroke, Finishes Six Lengths Astern.

WIERS IS ROWED OUT

Won in Slower Time Than Losers' Trials-British Stroke Found Wanting.

Results of Races in Harvard-Yale Regatta

YARSITY EIGHTS-FOUR MILES UP PRESHMAN EIGHTS - TWO MILES

Jale 10:06 3-5

Garrard 10:16

Won by three-quarters of a length.

By DANIEL.

profit to THE SUN AND NEW YORK HIMALD NEW LONDON, Conn., June 25 .- WHI its stroke in a state of collapse and its forces disorganized and spent from a stern but fruitless chase which began very start of the four mile struggie, the Yale varsity crew was no match for the Harvard eight in the major event of the fifty-third regatta of the traditional rivals on the Thames River this

Harvard's sweep swingers, who had pen conceded only the faintest chance of victory, got the jump on the Yale word "Go" and kept adding to their advantage until they crossed the finish line six lengths in front of the shell which bore the throttled hopes

Yale rowed the last 300 yards with seven men at the oars, for Churchill Peters, its stroke, became only a As the result of a series of purts which Yale developed after passing the thre and a half mile mark Peters, who had not been in the best of endition all season as the result of an collapsed. Suddenly, in the over his seat, his oar fell from his grasp, his head sank between his shoulders. He was through for the day.
R.C. Corson, the Yale coxswain, tried

and then another, but while the spirit But the spirit which had carried him, alone, in a tank through a village held

sight both strange and sad. the beaten eight was caught in 23 min-

set by Harvard in 1916, in a race which was similar to that of this evening, the of the race because of the fact that Four years ago, as to-day, Yale went it was rowed from the bridge instead of into the contest a strong favorite by toward it. virtue of having outdone the Crimson Harvard was in the van every quarter of the four miles and won by seven

The varsity race this evening prothat was altogether Blue and wound up a Crimson smear. Yale won both of the minor preliminary events yesterday and this forenoon it gladdened the by taking both the freshman and jun-lor varsity contests. In each case the out on the Thames. Elis won by three-quarters of a length after leading practically all the way of

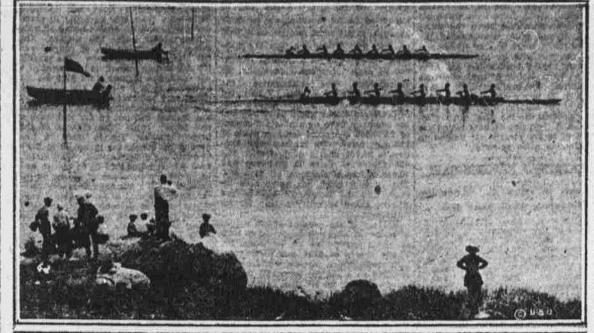
win by at least two lengths and sweep the river as it had not swept it in many taught to the Yale men by Guy Nick-alis, were against them. The Nickalls stroke was efficiency itself in the two mile races, but when it came to pulling a boat load through a four mile chase after a husky eight which was pull-ing away with power, precision and heatness of effort, the British stroke was found more than wanting. It was the rankest sort of a rank failure, and it probably means that Nickalls will not return to coach another Ell varsity.

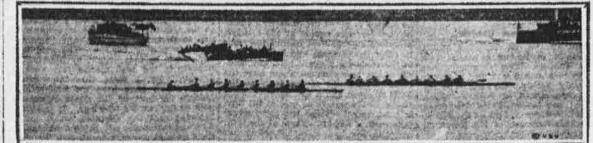
The regatta was held under conditions which approached the ideal. The weather was splendid, just warm enough and just cool enough. For the varsity race there was no wind to speak of. race there was no wind to speak of.
The mn beat down on the river in a me flood, which ever and anon was intercepted for a few moments by one of the clouds which here and there mottled the heavens.

The golden flood in waters, shimmer-

ing and rippling in was slets, was re-flected in the faces of those in the obthe carefree onlookers were in a mood to complain. As in other years, an obtervation train was run on the west The scarcity of cars apparently had no effect on the regatta. Or Derhaps the fact that there was a Mor-Ean in one of the Harvard boats had something to do with the retention of

Two Close Races on the Thames at New London





Though Harvard won the varsity eight oared race by six lengths in slow time, the freshman race above), and junior race (below), were won by Yale by less than a length.

matic melanges, but probably cost a lot more. There were thoroughbreds from New York and thoroughbreds with the distinct accent of old Back Bay. were small ones and big ones, and they all looked good to the eye. Their laughter rippled through staid State street until some of the old houses mansions in their day of whaling masters and men who owned ships that went to the seas to India-held up their gables in horror. binger of the modern era, was life it-self from early morning until long past the dinner hour. It was the day for it took it in great style. Not all the city declared a holiday, and all of its appeal of the spectacle.

Of course the ubiquitous vender o thick of the Eli effort to save itself balloons and red and blue feathers and from a debacle, Peters's back hunched the inevitable winning colors was there in all his old raucousness. And there were a number of speculators in tickets for the observation trains. They came time and again to put the oar back into Peters's hands, but the fingers were limp. They were stung aplenty, for they did Peters made one effort to rouse himself only little business. The tickets for the here on the report that tickets were only little business. The tickets for the varsity race sold at \$4.86, which was was willing the flesh was spent. The high enough normally. When it came to power that had made him one of the paying a premium over that even some realest strokes in the country was gone. of our most prosperous plumbers and bricklayers demurred in stern tones.

by the Germans and which resulted in hetting on the regatta, but each year his taking a score of prisoners would not be deadened by the physical pain and the anguish of defeat. As the Ell's started to pull back to their boathouse where it could not be seen. Yale was a breath before absolute out late that place and the navy yard with a lead of a length and a quarter it became apparent that Yale was due for a beating. There had fall was due for a beating. There was no change from the two mile to the two rolls to the races to-day it was done somewhere two and a half. Harvard was taking a where it could not be seen. Yale was a breath before absolute out late the late of a length and a quarter it became apparent that Yale was due for a beating. There was due for a beating a Each year there is a deal of talk of dimmer. If there was any wagering on the races to-day it was done somewhere two and a half. Harvard was taking a where it could not be seen. Yale was a bit of a favorite for the varsity race, but only minor wagers were recorded—two and a half miles Yale again closed Tale.

Mile.

Yale.

457 2-5 Harvard.

14 Miles.

Yale.

7:38

Harvard.

but only minor wagers were recorded—two and a half miles Yale again closed Tale.

10:03 2-5 Harvard. at Gales Ferry Peters dragged himself bit of a favorite for the varsity race. isto the seat of the coxswain and Cor-son pulled the stroke, oar. It was a not enough to create a flurry even here.

eight, Harvard's crew finished in good out of the station about half an hour condition. The victors rowed the four before that and came to a stop where miles in 23 minutes 11 seconds, while the start could be seen off the drawbridge. In most of the other years the finish was off this bridge, but to-day the It was one of the slowest races yet event was rowed up stream, so the final rowed in the Harvard-Yale regatta and line was established off Hartlett's Cove, tertainly the slowest in the last twenty years. Just how slow it was, in so far as dotted with craft of every description, from the fact that the record for the to cances like Johnny Jones's Sweet years by race is 20 minutes 2 seconds. varsity race is 20 minutes 2 seconds, Jeanie. The usual excursion boats were there, but those on board saw only lit-

The Yale varsity was at the starting line on time but Harvard failed to show up, and again a schedule was knocked awry. As we waited for Harvard to come out hydroairplanes of the Lewin squadrons with a terrific whirring, like giant mosquitoes silhouetted against clouds which took on fantastic shapes. wided a startling dehousment for a day of competition which opened in a setting At last the Harvard eight made its appearance. It went to the starting line. A few words from William Meikle-

Crimson Starts With 45.

With the word to start Harvard made freshman race easily, and when it saw that go to the Biue it appeared to lose heart entirely. Before the big race impred out with a torrific 45. It always the feeling was received in the Crimson's great victory. Harvard impred out with a torrific 45. It always the feeling was received as the control of the crimson's great victory. heart entirely. Before the big race jumped out with a terrific 45. It plunged the feeling was general that Yale would its sweeps deep into the water, and fast, yet there was scarcely any splashing and the Crimson shell just tore its way rears. But the fates, and perhaps, what through the water. Yale, apparently, was more important, the English stroke was not prepared for anything like that through the water. Yale, apparently, from a crew which was, supposedly, destined to defeat. The Elis soon woke to the necessity for fast action and they responded with a 40 which served to keep Harvard from making a runaway even thus early in the battle. Soon Harvard settled down. It was rowing 35 strokes to the minute as they neared the half mile mark and Yale was hitting a 32. At the half it was Harvard by an eighth of a length. Yale men smiled, perhaps in disdain. "Wait until that crew gets down to business, they in-formed their Harvard friends."

As they tore up the mile Yale had got down to business, but Harvard had somehow maintained its ability to get the most out of its effort and instead the Elis getting closer to their rivals they fell back. It was Harvard by threequarters of a length at that stage. But Yale was said to be holding back.

of its many big efforts to cut down the Bected in the faces of those in the ob-servation train on the east bank. At times it apolled their view, but few of the carefree onlookers were in a mood to complain. As in other versa as obcreeping away from the Yale stern, where Corson was beseeching his men to

The mile and a half flags found Harvard leading by open water, not very much of it, but enough to show a gap between shells. The Crimson was being

Time Made by Big Crews in Four Miles' Struggle

Harvard. Yale.

Haif mile. 2:46 2:44

Mile. 5:05 5:10

Oue and one-half miles. 7:97 7:11

Two miles. 10:40 19:45

Two and one-half miles. 23:33 13:41

Three miles. 10:47 10:50

Three and one-half miles 19:47 19:59

Four miles and finish. 23:11 23:46

The record for the race was made by Harvard in 1916 and is 20:03. That was made down stream. Yesterday's race was rowed up stream.

to captain the crew next year; R. K. This clean sweep of the morning pro-Kane, and, let us not forget, E. L. Peir-gramme by Yale threw Harvard into son, Jr., the coxswain, who had no small deep despair, and with Yale favored to son, Jr., the coxswain, who had no small open despair, and with fair lavored to role in the giorious doings of the evening.

As Harvard left the mile and a half point in its rear Yale started to spurt again, and this time managed to show something for its effort, for it closed the gap between the boats. For a few strokes

The Yale freshman crew won its race the three controls of a largeth showing. gap between the boats. For a few strokes the Elis kept close, and then came that relentless Harvard power which pulled the Crimson shell away once more. Harvard was down to a 32, which was had been passed. The Elis rowed the its normal clip from that point on. Yale two miles downstream from Bartlett's was rowing 31.

Up to this stage of the struggle there time of 10 minutes 3 2-5 seconds, not a was a feeling that Yale still had a good record, but much better than the average chance to win, But when Harvard added for two miles on the Thames. Harvard to its lead and came to the two mile was caught in 10 minutes 6 seconds flags at the navy yard with a lead of a The time by half miles was as follows: son pulled the stroke, oar. It was a not enough to create a flurry even here. It was a not even to create a flurry even here. It was a not even to create a flurry even here. It was a not even to create a flurry even here. It was a not even to cre

Harvard held on to its lead of a The Blue junior combination, like the length as they rowed away from the freshman eight, permitting Harvard to three mile stage, each going at a 30. make a hot struggle of it for half a mile.

Then Harvard let loose. It spurted once Then the Yale men began to assert them-Then Harvard let loose. It spurted once and then again, and it splashed no little. But it gained and went to the start of the last half mile nearly two lengths to the good.

Yale's Swan Song.

The the Yale men began to assert members and pull away, while Harvard battled gamely but in vain. It was a slower race than the freshman contest, Yale's winning juniors being behind the time made by Harvard's beaten freshmen. This was due in a small measure

Then Yale sang its swan song. The to the fact that the freshmen had a bit rder came for a last, desperate effort, of a northwest wind with them, while was not to be overtaken this day. Yale direct miles of both races were similar, spurted once and falled to show any. The Yale juniors were timed in 10 min-

pearance.

In both the freshman and the junior sevents these thirty-one years, very litting the jockeying and "They're off!" rang the jockeying and "They're off!" rang the was six lengths behind Harvard.

Faint cheers from the crews reached from the crews reached to the freshman and the junior sevents the Yale crews rowed with confidence, strength and beauty of form. They used a stroke slightly higher than had been expected, but this fact did not appear to work any harm to their tech-

York. He hopes to arrive over there in time to see his son row in the Eton

crew in its major race.

Yale men find it hard to explain the defeat of their crew in a race which was rowed in worse than 23 minutes, after the Elis had done better than 22 minutes in many trials, and once had gone as well as 20 minutes 42 seconds. The psychology of the start had a lot to do with it. And the fact that Yale had proved itself a very poor racing crew also had more than a little to do with

COOPERSTOWN FOUR WIN.

HEMPSTEAD, L. I., June 25 .- The Cooperstown polo four, by remarkable team work, won from the Meadow Brook Freebooters this evening on field No. 3 in the fifth match for the Meadow Brook Past the mile Yale organized the first Club by a score of 4 to 3. It was one of the most spectacular games ever seen match was the winning goal hit by Rumsey, after Hitchcock had passed the

Freebooters. Cooperstown.

Pos. H'c'p. Pos. H'c'p.
1 R. P. Smith. Jr., 11 S. Sanford. 9
2 F. M. A. Clark. 32 T. Hitchcock, Jr., 7
3 R. E. Strawbr'ge 53 C. C. Rumasy. 7
Back. D. Milburn. 10 Back. F.H. Prince, Jr. 5

WAR MASK BEATS HIGH CLASS FIELD

Johnny Dundee's Horse Scores in Handicap.

BY HENRY V. KING.

Johnny Dundee, the little Italian pugflist, scored a signal victory on the turf yesterday when his four-year-old brown gelding War Mask won the Hanover Handicap, the feature at the Aqueduct track. War Mask ran the best race of his career and defeated such noted

er.ough to make hundreds of the pug-illat's friends leap with joy. Johnny was illat's friends leap with joy. Johnny was not at the track himself, but Clarence Index. Horse. Wt. Index. Horse. Horse. Horse. Horse. Horse. Horse. Horse. Horse. Mask was at the long odds of 8 to 1.

Aided by the light weight of only 102 pounds War Mask took the track at the drop of the flag and was never headed.

At the end he was a tired horse and only the great efforts of the little Italian jockey, Coltiletti, kept him in front of Audgelons is the little Italian of the little Italian in the little Italian

ignored that and rode like a demon from start to finish. War Mask stepped over the one mile route in the real good time of 1:38 1-5.

But with only twenty yards to go Ted Rice shot Prodigy out yards to go Ted Rice shot Prodigy out of the bunch of contenders and by a of 1:38 1-5.

for the event, ran a disappointing race. to win, He was never a serious contender and length.

his presence all but Sunnyland and middle of At Henry G., two second raters, were with-and France. drawn. As a result Dominique merely

of the journey and romped home five lengths in front of Sunnyland. Ramkin, from the R. T. Wilson barn, Harvard-Yale regatta assumed a disled home a big field of cheap juveniles in the first race, including Dry Lily, a few weeks ago Dry Lily was a much speedier youngster than Ramkin. As a result Tom Healey, who trained both. didn't believe Ramkin had a chance of success, and he was a much surprised

Aqueduct Entries

First Race-Conditions for three-year-olds; seven furlongs.
Index. Horse. Wt. Index. Horse. Wt.
423 8kket ... 203 854 Legiorieux ... 128
- Royal Duck 105 329 Dr. of the V.116
423 Ten Can. 108 470 Capt. Alecek 118
423 Ten Can. 108 470 Capt. Alecek 118
424 King Albert 115 Light Wine. 108
402 Universal ... 108 403 M. Antoinette. 108
455 Retrive ... 108 442 J. A. Clark. 108
462 Yellow H'd. 108 409 Irish Dancer. 108
470 Round Robin. 113

Second Race-The Lystander Steeplechase Handicap; for four-year-olds and upward; about the miles

horses as Audacious, War Marvel, Crystal Ford, Valor and Carnovan.

The Dundse colors flashed home only a neck in front of Audacious, but it was enough to make hundreds of the pure.

**Third Race—The Hudson; for two-year-lide; five furiongs:

Index. Horse. Wt. Ind

Audacious to the judges.

Riding Audacious was "Happy" Buxton, a brother of the trainer of War (444) Kashmir. 109 445 Nat'l Bridge. 111 Mask, but never did a jockey try harder to win a race than did Happy. He knew the defeat of War Mask would mean a small fortune to his brother, but Happy

S. C. Hildreth's Valor, the favorite Garrison finish got his mount up in time to win, going away by three parts of a

William Hogan, the veteran trainer

A. K. Macomber has just returned had to gallop to carry off the purse. from France, where his horses have had He was never extended at any stage phenomenal success. He was a visitor at Aqueduct yesterday, serving as one of the stewards. When asked about condi-tions in France he said:

"Racing is bigger and better than beformer stable mate. When Dry Lily fore the war, Everybody displays the and Ramkin were in the same barn a greatest interest in the sport. Our sucdid race recently, giving from eight to

race of the day. Jim Fitzshinmon, who trains Prodigy, didn't believe his charge would win, but he was confident that Dough Girl, which is a second with the confident that the confident Dough Girl, which is also owned by Mr. Davis but trained by Mat Brady, would lead home the field. Dough Girl ran a bang-up race but faltered fifty yards from the finish. When she quit Jacobina went to the front and seemed like

SUN AND HERALD RACING CHART.

AQUEDUCT, June 25 .- Weather clear; track good.

early speed. Overweights—Harp of the North, 34; Queen Isabel, 3; Crimson Rambler, 3; San

Pablo, 14. Scratched-Omer K., 111; Lady Lillian, 105; Bodanzky, 111; Machivelli, 108; Polly Ann, 105.

away. Yale spurfed again, and once more Harvard responded with a raily coked that discounted the Elis effort and kept dirings the Crimson shell further and find the Elis effort and kept dirings the Crimson shell further and find the Elis effort and kept dirings the Crimson shell further and find the Elis effort and kept dirings the Crimson shell further and find the Elis effort and kept dirings the Crimson shell further and find the Elis effort and kept dirings the Crimson shell further and find the Elis effort and kept dirings the Crimson shell further and find the Elis effort and kept dirings the Crimson shell further and find the Elis effort and the Elis effort and kept dirings the Crimson shell further and find the Elis effort and the Elis effort and kept dirings the Crimson shell further and find the Elis effort and kept dirings the Elis effort and kept dirings the Crimson shell further and find the Elis effort and kept dirings the Crimson shell further and find the Elis effort and kept dirings the Crimson shell further and find the Elis effort and kept dirings the Crimson shell further and find the Elis effort and kept dirings the Crimson shell further and find the Elis effort and kept dirings the Crimson shell further and find the Elis effort and kept dirings the Elis effort and kept

average of 32 all the way in each race. The Harvard men, too, rowed well together, but the difference between crews, but they did not get the most out of it. They seemed to be in trouble all the time and unable to get their boat going. At times there was a bit of a hitch between strokes, that particularly in the last.

The Harvard crews had a lot of power, but they did not get their boat going. At times there was a bit of a hitch between strokes, that particularly in the last.

ATO EVILTHER RACE—Six and one-half turiongs. Time, 1:19 3-5. Purse, \$1,000. Value to winner, \$1,000.

strokes, that particularly in the last mile of the junior race. Just where the trouble lay in either the Harvard freshman or junior boat could not be discerned. But it was undeniable fact that power was being lost and that the men in the boat sensed it without the assistance of any evidence which they obtained from the fact that they were trailing. For a race rowed under the almost ideal conditions which prevailed, over a two mile course, Yale's stroke and style proved far more efficient than Harvard's, as inculcated in the Crimson sweep swingers by Bill Haines.

HORDE TO CAPTAIN YALE.

GALES FERRY, Conn., June 25.—Stephen

Storm Fight at the end. Street on the fact on the course, Stephen 1421 Pifth RACE—One mile and a sixteenth. Time, 1:481-5. Purse, \$1.005.

HORDE TO CAPTAIN YALE.

GALES FERRY, Conn., June 25.—Stephen

100; SIAT Shell, 110.

400

FOURTH RACE—One mile. Time, 1:38 1-5. \$1,200 added, Value to winner, \$1,005.

Recond, \$200; third, \$100. For three-year-olds and upward. Hanover Handicap.

Off, 4:04. S'art good. Won driving. Place easily. Winner, \$1,005.

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Recond, \$200; third, \$100. For three-year-olds and upward. Hanover Handicap.

Off, 4:04. S'a 480 FOURTH RACE—One mile. Time, 1:38 1-5. \$1,200 added, Value to winner, \$1,005.

'Overweight-War Marvel, 1:
Scratched-Naturalist, 126: Damrosch, 111.

401 FIFTH RACE—One mile and a sixteenth. Time, 1:48 1-5. Purse, \$1,000. For three-year-olds and upward. Claiming, Off, 4:33. Start good. Won easily. Place driving. Winner. ch. g., 6, by Ceit-Wyola. Owner and trainer, W. C. CLANCY. Index, Horse. W. PP.8t. 4: 12 M Fin. Jockey. Open.High.Closs.Place.Sh. 418 Paddy Deap. 119 7 3 3 1 5 41 11 18 Sande. 8-6 8-6 8-6 1-10 1-2 400 Huron II. 113 6 1 1! 114 114 214 22 Ponce. 20-1 20-1 20-1 8-1 4-1 400 Regresso. 115 8 7 814 614 614 415 32 Murray. 2-1 11-5 11-5 4-5 1-3 400 Great Guil. 113 1 2 4 2 5 5 4 Mountain. 8-1 10-1 7-1 5-2 6-5 400 Plerro-a-Feu 119 8 8 6 3 2 3 5 Socideman 8-1 8-1 7-1 5-2 6-5 400 Plerro-a-Feu 119 8 8 6 3 2 3 5 Socideman 8-1 8-1 7-1 5-2 6-5 400 Cherubino. 113 10 5 2 7 3 6 7 Rowan. 10-1 12-1 12-1 5-2 2-1 400 Cherubino. 113 10 5 2 7 3 6 7 Rowan. 10-1 12-1 12-1 5-2 2-1 480 Cherubino. 113 10 10 0 8 8 8 Hamilton 40-1 40-1 20-1 8-1 4-1 73 Edith K. 96 5 9 3 8 9 9 9 Collistic 20-1 20-1 8-1 4-1 437 Beauty Steep. 102 2 4 5 0 10 10 10 Weiner. 20-1 30-1 30-1 10-1 3-2 Paddy Dear. reserved behind the slow pacs to the stretch, came away easily at the end. Huron II. was tiring badly at the end and just lasted to save the place. Regresso, slow to begin and raced on the outside all the way, finished resolutely under a weak ride and would have been second in another stride. Grgat Guil saved ground in the stretch and finished strongly. Pierre-a-Feu had no excuse. Cherubino was badly messed about in the running.

Beratched—Bar Coy, 113.

be time honored arrangements.

Plenty of Color and Pretty Girls.

New London was alive with color and Stroked with theses and power by the single stroked with these and power by the single stroked with these sand power by the single stroked with the series of the stroke which are series of the stroke with color and pretty Girls.

New London was alive with color and pretty girls, and old men grown youngs. It is the crowd of the days before the war, though perhaps not as large as it used to be in the beat of the good years. It came in boats and automobiles and the waver, and always he was the final round of the strate sality in the menty of the strate than it hade come in, for the final round of the strate than it hade come in, for the final round of the strate than it hade come in, for the final round of the strate which at last tors the heart out of Peters all ying his men to the developed those spurts which at last tors the heart out of Peters all ying his men to the defence of fance from the time to time, developed those spurts which at last tors the heart out of Peters which at la

SWEETSER AND WARD

REACH GOLF FINAL Young Stars to Play for Inter-

collegiate Title. By KERR N. PETRIE.

After rousing and spectacular matche and play that bordered so closely on the superlative that it made Colonel Bogie down the spine of staid old General Par himself, the annual championship of the Intercollegiate Golf Association yester day narrowed down to a thirty-six hole final contest between Yale and Williams, with Jesse W. Sweetser and James C. Ward standing forth as the pair who so far have come unscathed through one of the best tournaments in college golf annals,

It is something of a coincidence that Sweetser and Ward are playing in their first intercollegiate champlonship. However, the parallel does not stop there, for while Sweetser is the young star who burst so sensationally upon the metroburst so sensationally upon the metro-politan horizon last year, Ward for several years has enjoyed the reputation o

national championship, which is scarcely surprising, with three stalwarts of the game such as J. Simpson Dean of Princeton, the medalist, A. L. Walker, Jr., Columbia, last year's winner, and Broadway Sweetser all clustered at the top of the at 13th St. bracket. It was somewhat unfortunate, this grouping, for it meant that Dean and Walker had to meet in the third He was never a serious contender and at the end was fifth, nearly a dozen lengths behind the winner.

Dominique, the three-year-old son of Peter Quince, which displayed such great speed last season that some horsemen prociaimed him the equal of the year in the third event, a six and a half furions dash. Because of the year in the third event, a six and a half furions dash. Because of this presence all but Sunnyland and Henry G., two second raters, were withcollegians gather for their annual title encounter.

Play Almost Perfect Round.

Powerful, straight and almost machinelike in his golf, Dean rounded out his seventh straight circuit of the Nassau Country Club links like a Tolley or fore the war. Everybody displays the a Gardner. Steam roller golf it was, for under it par was flattened and Walker, the champion, ground to dust, defeated Grand Prix candidate Pendennia, is an by no less a margin than 5 and 4. The uncertain racing proposition. He might give a good account of himself in the big classic on Sunday next. He can do very close to perfection, for in the fourman when his charge got the decision by a head. After the race he still insisted that Dry Lily was the better get of Rabeldia. Hollister won a splen-horse as the race was a more specially good in soft going, like all the stroke that could honestly be charged in the errors column. That was when he hooked his drive into a trap at the eleventh. He holed practically everything that was holable and drove with prodigious power and almost always right on the mark. For the first nine he scored 34, four under par, and he was 20 for the five holes played homecoming, against a par of 21.

Walker made a few mistakes, slips mostly on the putting green, and every time he faltered Dean marked himself up a peg. The Princetonian holed a fifteen foot putt for a 2 at the fourth and scored another 2 at the thirteenth with a ten or twelve footer. However, these are mentioned only because the figure is distinctive. Walker won only one hole outgoing and another coming home and he was 4 down at the turn.

Meanwhile Sweetser was warming up in great style against Buffington of Yale. With a ball out of bounds at the seventh he also played the first nine in 34, holing too with great regularity then his iron or mashle left him a trifle wide and chipping up with deadly accuracy from around the fringes of nine, Buffington found himself with two halves and seven losses. When the latter took 3 to reach the tenth green Sweetser played it safe and beat his man on the putting. He had his ball knocked in at the eleventh, so that he won by 9 up and 7 to play.

Sympathy With Dean.

Notwithstanding their desire to see Sweetser, the metropolitan bred, pull through with the title, the gallery made Dean something of a sympathetic favor-ite, a tribute to his wonderfully consistent and brilliant golf and his unfailing good nature and sportsmanship. But this time Dean was pitted against a young demon that refused to be denied

Sweetser's chip recovery was the fea-ture of the seventh, but on the eighth there was nothing else but feature. begin with, Dean played short into the rough, then he pitched stone dead, and following this Sweetser knocked his ball into the cup on a long putt. The ninth found Sweetser in the rough from a pull. but he pitched to within four feet and won in 3 to 4, the match turning all Sweetser got the lead for the first time

on the tenth, when he pitched from the mounds in the bunker five feet from the cup and holed, while Dean lost a shot by socketing a cleek. On the twelfth Dean pulled into a trap from the tee. and although he reached the green from the pit, took three putts and lost. Dean was bunkered on the left of the thir-teenth green, but got a half, Sweetser being off the green on the other side in the rough.
Sweetser lost a hole of his lead at the next through a poor drive and hooked

nooked into a bunker from the fifteenth Perfect golf saw the next two halved, so that Sweetser won by 2 and 1. The card:

second, but recovered it when Dean

Sweetser, out... 5 4 5 3 5 3 4 3 8-35 Dean, out.... 5 4 5 3 4 6 4 2 4-37 Sweetser, in... 5 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 Dean, in.... 4 4 4 4 5 3 4 4 Ward began his match against Moss

as he had several others, taking a long as he had several others, taking a long lead early and then being brought up sharply. This time he was 4 up at the fifth, but Moss, the despised, kept plugging away, and finally squared at the sixteenth. Unfortunately, he was unable to stand prosperity, for at the seventeenth he allowed Ward to become dormie by missing a short putt and then threw the match into his opponent's lap by bunkering his second for the home hole. The card:

Ward, out.... 4 4 5 3 4 8 4 4 5 38 Moss, out.... 5 5 6 8 5 5 4 3 4 40 Ward, in... 4 4 4 4 4 3 5 4 4 36 4 36 73 Moss, in.... 5 4 4 3 4 3 4 3 5 6 37 77 The Summary.

Championship—Third Round—J. S. Dean, Princeton, defeated A. L. Walker, Jr., Co-lumbia, 6 and 5: Jesse W. Sweetser, Yale, defeated A. T. Buffington, Yale, 9 and 7: James C. Ward, Williams, defeated Martin W. Littleton, Jr., Princeton, 7 and 6: J. A. Moss, Princeton, defeated R. M. Rownd, Penn. I BE. Moss, Princeton, defeated R. M. Rownd, Penn, 1 up. Semi-Final—Sweetser defeated Dean, 2 and 1; Ward defeated Moss, 2 up.

MATHEY AND JOHNSON SURVIVE.

MATHEY AND JOHNSON SURVIVE.

WILMINGTON. Del., June 25.—Dean Mathey of New York and Wallace F. Johnson of Philadelphia will meet in the first tound to-morrow for the lawn tennis sincles championship of Delaware. In the doubles Johnson and Stanley W. Pearson will play Joseph and Alexander Thayer of Philadelphia for the title. In one of the semi-final rounds in the singles to-day Mathey defeated Paul Vanneman of Philadelphia, 6-3, 6-2, while Johnson disposed of his doubles team mate in the other, 6-2, 6-4.

The Thayer brothers eliminated Edmond Levy and Wallace Bates of the University of California in one of the doubles semi-finals, 4-5, 7-5, 9-7. In the other Johnson and Pearson won from Joseph Horty and Andrew Morgan, Philadelphia, 6-9, 6-1.



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